

The Daily Courant.

Wednesday, July 19 1704

From the Paris Gazette, dated July 12.

Perouse, June 30.

THE Duke de la Feuillade, resolving, after he had taken Suza, to penetrate into Piemont, took his March by Fenestrelle to reduce the Valleys of the Vaudois. In a little Time he reduc'd the Valleys of St. Martin and Perouse. The Inhabitants of the Valley of St. Germain would immediately have follow'd the Example of their Neighbours, had they not been dissuaded from it by several French Refugees; but seeing their Villages were in danger to be taken and pillag'd, they drove away the Refugees, and submitted. The Count of Gevaudan has possess'd himself of the Valley of Angrogne, which gives an Entrance into that of Luserne. The Sieur de Lapara is detach'd with some Troops to make himself Master of it; the Inhabitants have attack'd him twice in very narrow Passages, but were both times repuls'd with loss, and to day or to morrow he will attack them in their Intrenchments.

From the Amsterdam Gazette, dated July 15.

Turin, July 1. The Imperialists that were encamp'd at Veillane and had orders to march to Carmagnole, receiv'd a Counter-order to march towards Pignerol, before the French got thither; in which they have succeeded by the help of the Vaudois, who stop'd the Enemy between Fenestrelle and Perouse. Monsieur Vander Meer, the Minister of the States-Genetal, is gone into the Valleys with Messieurs Arnaud and Melanote, to keep the Vaudois firm in the Interest of his Royal Highness. The French have solicited them by great Offers and Promises to renounce their Allegiance to their Sovereign; but with their usual Fidelity they have rejected all the Proposals made to them.

From the Amsterdam Gazette, dated July 22.

Turin, July 8. We have receiv'd Advice, that the Marquis de Parelle has fallen unexpected on the Troops of the Duke de la Feuillade, kill'd 7 or 800 of them in the Valley of Angrogne, and taken their Baggage. These Advices say further, that the French have quitted the Valley of Perouse, and that the Vaudois have recover'd all their Posts.

From the Amsterdam Gazette, dated July 18.

Thoulon, June 29. The Count of Thoulouze has sent an Express to the Marshal de Villars, to inform him that the Enemies have imbark'd 5 or 600 Men at Villa Franca, most of them Refugees, in 3 Frigates and 3 Tartans, with Arms, Saddles, and Ammunitions of War; who are to endeavour to joyn the Camisars. 3 Gallies are sent from Marseilles to Certe, to lye at the Mouth of that Harbour.

Nimes, June 30. The Marshal de Villars having receiv'd Advice from the Count de Thoulouze, that some Troops were imbark'd at Villa Franca to come to succour the Camisars, has order'd the Militia and regular Troops to march to the Coast and post themselves in proper Places to prevent any Descent; and the Marshal himself will follow them to day. Monsieur de la Lande, who has for several days watch'd the Motions of the Camisars, is return'd hither, not finding himself able to attack them in the advantageous Posts they are Masters of, among the Hills.

From the Paris Gazette a la main, dated July 21.

Paris, July 21. The Count de Thoulouze having Advice that the Duke of Savoy had caus'd 4 or 500 Refugees to embark at Villa Franca in 4 Tartans, with Arms, to succour the Camisars, detach'd the Chevalier de Roannes with 4 Galleys and 2 Frigates, who met them in the Height of Marseilles; One of them was pursu'd to the Coast of Catalonia where it was run ashore; another was sunk; and 2 others were taken, on board of which were 200 Refugees, 10000 Musquets, Ammunitions, Money, and Pickaxes and Shovels. A certain Person nam'd St. Martin, who was formerly an Inhabitant of Nimes, and who had a Commission to command these Refugees, was taken among them.

To the Author of the Review of the Affairs of France

S I R,
IN your Review of Tuesday the 11th instant, you publish'd the following Letter,

YOU may inform the Scandalous Club, that the Daily Courant, publish'd this day, is an Imposition on the Publick, for that he dates his News from the Leiden Gazette June 12. and there is not one word in the same, not so much as from the Place he mentions there, as from Rome, Genoa, &c. May 24. This I thought fit to tell you, that it may be inserted in tomorrow's Review.

June 16. 1704.

Yours, &c.

At first sight of this, I suppos'd I had casually misquoted the Leiden Gazette for the Amsterdam or some other; for I concluded you had compar'd the Courant and Gazette mention'd in the Letter, as well because you kept it by you near a Month before you publish'd it, and therefore had Time enough to compare them, as because you utter it in with an Air of Satisfaction that shews you thought you were making a sure Thrust, and should infallibly be reveng'd of me for expressing a mean Opinion of you in the Courant of April 28. Therefore when I had turn'd to the Gazette and Courant in Question, and found them to agree, I was not a little surpriz'd: I was pleas'd at the same time to find I was wrongfully accus'd of imposing upon the Publick; but I reflected with some Uneasiness what a Misfortune it is to have to do with a Man, who is so far from being tender of other People's Reputation, that he has no Regard to his own. Certainly a Person of your Sagacity should have consider'd a little beforehand, for his own sake if not for mine, that he ought not to publish such a Letter, unless he was satisfied the Fact related in it were true; because all the Reproach and Scandal of reporting a Falseness would fall upon himself, and that justly, seeing the Injury I should suffer by such a Letter, would be wholly owing to his publishing of it. And this is what you were once sensible of your self; for in your Review of the 27th of June, in answering some Queries sent you by a Gentleman, you have these Words,

To his Query, Whether it be any Excuse to us to say, We relate only upon Information?

We Answer readily, No, Sir; and we have never pleaded it; and if you have a mind to put us upon the Proof of any thing we have related, you are welcome.

Here was a Confession out of your own Mouth; but having observ'd, in reading some of your Papers, that you are very much addicted to shuffle, and to unsay at one time what you had said at another, I was minded to try an Experiment whether so witty a Man could be fix'd, and be brought to repeat and stand to a Principle he had once acknowledg'd; and therefore, because you had effectually own'd in the Words I have quoted, that

you

you ought to inquire into the Truth of the Stories you publish, seeing you were without Excuse if you related any thing that you could not prove, I desir'd you in the Courant of Friday last to answer the following Question.

Suppose a Letter be sent to the Writer of the Courant, telling him a very Scandalous Story of the Author of the Review; What Name would he deserve should he take the Liberty to publish such a Letter without making any Inquiry into the Fact? especially if the Story should prove false.

I made my Case your own, that you might think your self concern'd to consider it well, and pass a Judgment upon it the more carefully. But what Answer did you give me, Sir, in your Saturday's Review? Why truly, you apprehended the Name you should bestow on a Person who should publish a Scandalous Story of another Man without first inquiring into the Fact, would come home to your self; for you confess you publish'd the Letter I am concern'd in, upon the Reputation of the Person that sent it; and therefore you evade giving a direct Answer to the Question, but according to your usual Custom you make this shuffling Reply,

As to his material Question, *and the Case differs*; if the Gentleman who the Author thinks he has never treated but with Respect, imagines descending to Personal Scandal, a good Way to vindicate the trifling Mistakes of his News-paper; the Author of the Review, lets him know he shall be perfectly unconcern'd in such a Case; and gives him his Word, he shall have neither any Reply to it, nor any such foul Usage on his side.

The Case differs you say; in your Opinion it seems 'tis no personal Scandal to be accus'd of Forgery and imposing a Lye upon the Publick, these are trifling Mistakes: I have often wonder'd indeed, how you could have the Assurance to charge the Writer of the Postman (in your Review Numb. 5.) with forging long Speeches of Foreign Ambassadors, and yet never make the least offer since, either to prove it upon him, or to acknowledge you could not: But my Wonder ceases now you tell me that you look upon such things to be trifling Mistakes. But, Sir, I must inform you, that as every Man of Probity counts nothing more Scandalous than lying; so 'tis the heaviest Imputation a Person who makes writing of News-papers his Employment, can fall under: And it would well have become you to have consider'd that, before you ventur'd to blacken me in your Review.

You tell me that if I should descend to personal Scandal, you will make no Reply to it, nor return any such foul Usage. I am most particularly oblig'd to you, Dear Sir, that you who have let up a Shop of Scandal, and without Provocation have treated so many other Persons so scurrilously, especially the poor Country Parson, whose Name and Place of Abode you have pointed out so plainly, that no Man of the same County can possibly mistake him; that you, I say, should (only out of a natural Disposition to bespatter People,) use other Men so foully, and yet resolve to deny your self the Pleasure even of Revenge, for my sweet sake, is what I can never be sufficiently thankful for: Tho' perhaps I do not owe this distinguishing Mark of your Favour to your Christian Meekness altogether. But you need not to have frighten'd your self with the Apprehension that I intended to tell naughty Stories of you, had you but taken Notice that I said plainly I *suppos'd* the Case I put to you. So set your Heart at rest, I consider you only as the Writer of the Review, what you are else I care not, because 'tis nothing to the purpose in the Dispute between us.

It remains, Sir, that I acquaint you, that if you (or any other Person) will call upon Mr. Knaplock at the Angel in St. Paul's Church-yard, he will produce the *Leiden Gazette* and *Courant* mention'd in the Letter you publish'd; After you have compar'd them, I expect you will perform your promise of making me *l'Amende honorable*. 'Tis a pretty Phrase that, and you have it often in your Mouth, but you that admire the French Government so much, cannot but know it has a scurvy Meaning; It would be Presumption in me to offer to inform you, that in France if a Man publishes a Book that reflects on the King's Allies, his Generals or Ministers, in short, that gives any Offence to the Government, he is usually condemn'd to make the *Amende honorable*, i.e. with a Torch in his Hand, barefoot and bare-headed, and in a Church or some other publick Place, to ask Pardon of God, the King, and the Courts of Justice; I say, I do not presume you are ignorant of this; but I take leave just to put you in mind of it, and at the same time to advise you, as a Friend, not to be too prodigal of your Promises to make *l'Amende honorable* for the Slanders which in the Fury of your Wit you have already or may

chance hereafter to bolt out. I'll tell you why; in your Review of July 11, you have this passage.

I shall undertake to charge the K— of S—, in the Process of this History, with Ambition, Injustice, Ingratitude, and above all, an Impolitic and Immoderate Fury, by which he Elies in the Face of the Protestant Interest.

For if you are tried by some Judges, you will hardly come off by urging, that in your Review of July 15, (but 3 days after) you very modestly clap'd in this passage.

I hope, when the Readers of these Sheets expect me to make good the last Paragraph of the former Review, they do not at the same time look for an Indictment against the King of Sweden fill'd with all the long Scroul of Adverbs, that the Lawyers crowd into their Forms of Process, the *Maliciously*, *Ambitiously*, &c.

I say some Judges will hardly allow the last of these Passages to make amends for the former. But if you should slip your Neck out of that Collar, how will you come off with Sir G—R—? of whom in your Review of June 24, you say thus,

We are told by the News-Papers, that Sir G—R— is in the *Streights*, with 45 Sail of English and Dutch Men of War; and yet we are told, that Count de Tholouse, with 29 ventured to follow into the *Mediterranean*; Wiser Heads than mine, say, Sir G— was strong enough to fight him, and most Men say 45 is more than 29; and yet the *Paris Gazette* insultingly tells us, That the Count de Tholouse was arriv'd safe at *Thoulon*, after having in vain endeavour'd to fight the *Confederate Fleet*.

For between you and I, the *Paris Gazette* has not one Syllable of the Count de Tholouse's endeavouring in vain to fight him. I don't find you have mention'd Sir G— since; and therefore advise you to have recourse speedily to your old Way of eating your Words. You know how you wash'd your Hands of the Affair of the Expedition to Portugal, of which in the Review last mention'd you say,

I am far from insulting our own Misfortunes in Portugal, tho' the whole Undertaking shocks my Judgment, both as to the Justice and Probability.

And in the Review of July 4, you say thus,

I am very far from saying or believing that our War with Spain is not just; nay if I thought otherwise, yet since the Nation is Embark'd in it, I would not shew so little Respect to the English Reputation, as to make my Opinion publick.

I have more Advice to offer you; which you shall have for asking, provided you make good use of this.

And now, Sir, I shall take my Leave of you, with returning you and your Friends hearty Thanks for the great Pains you have taken to look over my Courants and find these egregious Faults in them.

In the *Courant* of June the 30th.

Basle, June 26. The General Diet that ordinarily meets at *Midsummer*, will not sit to do Business till the 6th of this Month.—Mean time Monsieur *Mellared* continues his endeavour to prevail with the Protestant Cantons, to grant the Levy of 3 or 4000 Men, he desired for the King his Master.

In another *Courant*, it seems, I say *the Ulm*, for *Ulm*.

I am sorry you did not make such Remarks upon them as these, that I am so stupid I did not know the 26th day of the Month came after the 6th; that I have so bad a Memory, that tho' I have call'd Monsieur de *Mellared* Envoy of *Savoy* 500 Times in my Courants, I could not recollect whether his Master is a King or a Duke; and that I am so very ignorant, that tho' I have mention'd *Ulm* over and over in forty Papers, I can't tell whether it be a Town or a River. Which Remarks if you had back'd with a round Affirmation that these gross Errors could not possibly be Slips of the Pen, or Oversight in the Compositor or Midnight Corrector of the Press, you would have added new Lawrels to those you have gain'd already by your noble Labours, and extremely instructed and oblig'd.

Sir,

Your very Humble Servant.

London, July 19.

Yesterday Stocks were as follows, Bank 129 & a half. New Comp. 256 & a half a 6. Shares 29 & 3 qrs. Old Comp. 134. Million Bank 88 & a half a 3 qrs. Sword Blades 85 & a half. African 19 & 5 eighths.

The Sale of the Tea, Bengall Silk, and other Goods, appointed for the 20th instant, is adjourn'd to Tuesday the 25th. And the Goods will be shown on Friday the 21st from 8 to 12, and from 2 to 6, till the time of Sale, at Major Long's Ware-houses in Mark Lane.